

America

Laura Veirs

I can make this cold out here in the mock up
Everybodys packing heating and welcome
Dreaming their bills in the city streets of America
America, America
Down the hill and off the course of...
Found the father roll in the graves in America
America, America
In these glowing through the trees of America
You come the road and vest for me in America
Every batman finds in America
America, America
America, America
America, America
America, America
America, America